

THE
L I F E
O F

Prince ALBERT HENRY,

O F

Brunswick Luneburg,

Brother to the Hereditary Prince; who so eminently distinguished himself in the Battle of *Fellingshausen*, at the head of a regiment of *Scotch* Highlanders; containing also the excellent Plan of Education for the Princes of that Family.

A Sun extinguish'd! YOUNG. Night. II.

Written originally in German, by the Rev. Mr. Hierusalem.

Character of this Piece in the *Bibliothèque des Beaux Arts et des Sciences.*

We do not remember ever to have read any Thing more beautiful, more noble and more affecting, than the Detail here given, of the Sentiments, Temper, Education, Life and Death of this young Heroe. The most important Principles of Education are admirably set forth in this valuable Piece; it deserves all the Attention of those to whom the Education of young Princes is intrusted; and likewise of young Princes themselves, in whom a Pattern so amiable, and so grand must naturally inspire a happy Emulation.

L O N D O N:

Printed for J. Curtis, in Fleetstreet, J. Johnson, opposite the Monument, and J. Payne, in Paternoster-row.

M.DCC.LXIII.

THE
LIFE
OF
PRINCE ALBERT HENRY
OF
BRUNSWICK-LUNEBURG

Princed to the illustrious Prince, who in early
years distinguished himself in the Prussian
Army, and at the head of a regiment of
Cuirassiers, commanding also the
excellent 1st Division of the Prussian
of that Army.

A son of the late Prince of
Brunswick-Lunenburg, and of the late
Princess of the same name, daughter of
the late Duke of Brunswick.

He was born on the 26th of May 1819, at
Brunswick, and was educated at the
University of Göttingen, and at the
University of Berlin, where he spent
several years, and was distinguished
by his talents and his industry.
He was appointed to the rank of
Colonel in the Prussian Army, and
was afterwards promoted to the rank
of Major-General.

He died on the 28th of May 1871, at
Brunswick, and was buried in the
Prussian Cemetery at Berlin.





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THE most serene house of *Brunswick*, to the glory of *Germany*, and the prosperity of the cause of religion and freedom, shines, at present, with so many new stars, as raises a just admiration in all Europe; and, to contemplate in their real lustre the heroes which it has sent forth, is an object equally important and affecting.

Providence, which to the honour of our age, has destined to immortality, the portraits of the reigning duke, and of a son, so worthy of such a father, also those of the dukes, *Lewis, Ferdinand* and *Augustus William*, to be placed in the temple of fame, near those of the *Scipio's*, we assure ourselves, will also give

time to prince *Frederick*, who has so gloriously distinguished his present entrance on the scene of action, and to the princes, *William* and *Leopold*, for transmitting their name, and the generous lineage from which they are issued, to the loud applauses of the most remote posterity.

Here we limit ourselves to erect a monument to virtue, in drawing the portrait of the young prince *Henry*, whom it was Heaven's pleasure, only to shew to the world, disappearing at his entrance; and whose eminent qualities deserve to fill the hearts of them, whose happiness it was to be near him; and to be known by all others.

All this happy family resemble each other, with only the difference of brother and brother; dignity without pride, goodness without meaness, a quick judgment, a brilliant imagination, the most sensible heart, with the most manly soul, a ready and comprehensive sagacity, an indefatigable spirit of labour: an heroic physiognomy added to these qualities, finishes the imagery of the princes, and the softest feminine beauties, compose the portrait of the princesses. Tempers more amiable, more beneficent and noble come not within the lot of mankind. If nature has intermixed any faint tincture of difference,
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it is only to vary its favours; he who is nearest, always seems the handsomest.

Here every national prejudice must be dropped; such heroes belong to the whole world; with which, one advantage of peace is their safety; the very enemy trembles for their danger. Well may we be filled with fear, on considering the hazards to which they are exposing themselves; and how just are our tears for the loss of such a prince, as he, whom we now deplore? Our grief for the fall of the gallant prince *Frederic Francis* is still fresh, and now we lament the second victim, which the house of *Brunswick* sacrifices to the liberty and repose of *Europe*; good Heaven grant that it be the last!

Prince *Henry Albert* was born in 1742, the year, when it was my happiness to be called to the service of this august family; a circumstance which enabled me to observe all the gradual developements of that beautiful plant.

As in the formation of the human body the heart is first discerned, so what first manifested itself in the prince was his moral character; an affable and open aspect, never gloomy, never morose; ever sprightly, ever animated with a charming impetuosity; a candour, a rectitude of heart above any dis-

guise or duplicity ; compassionate to profusion, ready to part with all, keeping nothing to himself ; scorning imitation, void of all affectation, equally original in his actions, and in his words ; never flattering, ever *ardently* friendly and bountiful : ever employed, irreconcilably averse to rest and indulgence. If his ardour was excessive, it created no fears ; being attended with cordiality, decency, and the most striking marks of strong reason ; and to those who see into the displays of childhood, it presaged a most complete turn of mind.

Such were the first notices he gave of his refined soul ; that had the cultivation of his heart and mind been neglected, had he been brought up in the customs of persons of rank, and thus grown up to manhood amidst the idleness of the court, and the fatigues of field sports ; still would he have been esteemed great and amiable ; the world, being so reasonable with regard to the merit of princes that a little goes a great way with it, would have been very well pleased with such dispositions, though little cultivated ; but thus he would not have been a prince of *Brunswick*, the son of a *Charles* and a *Philippina*.

Without cultivation, a soul of the very finest cast, does not take a virtuous turn ; some
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good action may now and then come from it, but ever will it retain the vices congenial to it; and which, often, in great geniuses find the most fuel. Science and religion alone can bring the movements of the soul into due regulation, inspire it with a rational beneficence and real elevation; we are born for, and not with virtue. Nature, ever consistent with itself, lays the first stratum, and as in the physical world, produces different tempers and talents according to the necessary measure and number; great, middling, and little; it vests the whole earth with a luxuriancy of herbage; the cedars it plants with œconomy, little more than will suffice for temples and palaces, and other uses of magnificence. All its products are informous; it permits human industry to change their figure, but not the substance; the same its method in the moral world; the degrees of capacity and disposition with the diversity of their mixtures, the wisdom of the Creator, in the arrangement of the world, has ordered in the most perfect calculation; and in fit proportion he will have the whole to be formed. Here, the middling and the little are most often employed. Form improves every thing, provided each thing preserves its original nature; but the completion of man is not, till by cultivation he
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is brought to be what nature intended him. Are great revolutions to be hastened or prevented, then *Cæsars* or *Frederics* come forth; is the happiness of mankind in view, such a family, or such a race are selected to power and sovereignty, preferably to any other. But it is by education only, that the finest temper, the best dispositions are brought to their true perfection. Would to God this law of nature were better known! what advantages does it hold forth to society; it is to this knowledge the house of *Brunswick* owes its true glory. To attribute it to nobleness of descent, would be reasoning on a principle, which, whatever use indigent flattery may turn it to, will never be adopted by men of sense.

Goodness and magnanimity become the characteristics of a family, when parents themselves are endowed with those qualities; their example, their attention to the suitable education of their children, prevents a degeneracy, and it is in this sense only that *heroes are born heroes*. Happy would it be, and at the same time it is very easy, were all our families like that of our august sovereign: it is only changing our barren admiration into an active imitation, and doing ourselves what we leave to be done by hirelings. To leave the world, as it is, to our descendants, is
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what the brutes have in common with us; but to leave to posterity worthy sovereigns or virtuous members of society, is the duty of every thinking being, without exception of rank or condition. Since sovereigns, and some there are of such wise and noble sentiments, make this a very important point of their duty, what inhuman guilt do we of a private station incur, if thro' our negligence, men continue in their natural rudeness and ignorance; or if by not availing ourselves of the scientific improvements, and the civilized usages of our age, a new method of culture must be struck out for every new generation.

This culture does not require a constant attention, not to be interrupted on any account whatever; an uniform probity, even in the midst of one's family, a habit of virtue in simultaneous occurrences and actions not preceded by any forethought suffice; it is by this easy and familiar way, that the temper of a child is formed, much more effectually, than by the standing maxims of preceptors; the whole turns on giving reason and virtue an interesting appearance.

Our young prince continued with the women, together with his brother prince *Frederic*, till his fifth year; There his heart received the first impressions of virtue, from those

those hands which have formed the princesses, *Carolina*, *Amelia*, and *Elizabeth*, in whom excel whatever can to sight or thought be formed lovely, august, sweet, amiable and good. The two brothers, at that tender age, entering on a more particular plan of education, soon had the satisfaction of seeing their younger brother become their companion; under the disparity of age he was associated to their literary labours, and, were not years also fixed by *etiquette*, would unquestionably have been entered on the world with them.

At the head of the education of the princes was placed Mr. *Walenoden*, a privy counsellor. The esteem and affection of the two illustrious pupils still living, for this worthy governor, and the sentiments which their dying brother expressed for him, even in his last hour, are the best proofs of his merit, of his unwearied services, and do honour to the princes themselves.

The preceptorship was entrusted to Mr. *Kirchman*, a person who deserved all their concern, and they sincerely lamented the loss of him.

Here many readers will unquestionably expect a plan of education, modelled with the nicest skill and precision; whereas nothing is more plain and simple than that by which the heart
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and mind are to be formed ; nothing should be more suitable to the nature of the soul, which in young princes differs not at all from that of other children.

Art is more or less perfect as it approaches to or deflects from nature ; and very often it is not so much from a want of education, as from an hypercritical refinement, that some minds, in the course of nature, destined to power and distinction, fall short of a correspondent perfection. Religion, antient and modern history, the mathematics, geography, the classics, antiquities, and the modern languages, made part of the plan in question.

The foundation of it was religion, as by that, both the heart and mind are best formed. True religion, I mean ; not that made up of external observances, which neither improve the mind or affect the heart ; nor that, which wrapped up in unintelligible propositions, early, and for ever, habituates men to a jargon, in which reflection has no share ; nor, lastly do I mean that, which without any acquaintance with reason, has the word perpetually on its tongue, and is such a partisan for it, as to sicken at the words, Saviour and Revelation. The religion which I mean, is that of Jesus ; that transcendent philosophy, by which men
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are best instructed in the dignity of their nature, and the duties and end of life : as to that philosophy which only teaches man to be a subtle animal, that is, soon learned ; it is only stifling the cry of conscience, the intimation of reason. But the real, the momentous philosophy, is that which leads man to the knowledge of the Deity and of his own heart ; which unfolds to him the attributes and will of the supreme Being, his own nature, the dignity of his soul, the importance of his destination, and the relation he bears to his Creator, and the other creatures ; which teaches him to be in himself serene and self-sufficient, kind and useful to others, in imitation of the author of his existence ; which girds him with strength and spirit, to stem the tide of custom, to be virtuous, and to repel the assault of an opposite allurements rivalling the intrinsic beauty of virtue. This is man's real great philosophy ; it is that which in all ages reason has sedulously sought, and never found ; at least, not in a perfect connection with evidence and certitude ; that of which it had only an intermediate perception, as of a gleam of light breaking from a cloud and glimmering in the midst of darkness ; it is that which our Saviour first brought down to earth, and diffused in all its lustre. A philosophy, which
reason

reason will ever defer to, whilst it entertains any value for virtue and philanthropy; and which, abstractively from its inherent truth, it will ever venerate as the mind's most noble occupation, and a scheme superlatively beneficial to mankind. It is on account of some strictures of the truths illustrated and recommended by this divine philosophy which shine in the works of *Plato* and *Cicero*, that they, have ever been esteemed the greatest geniuses of antiquity; and to the like ideas, the *Henriade* and *Alzira* owe all their pathos and sublimity.

This doctrine, so consonant to man's first sensations, may be inculcated in the tenderness of childhood, provided it be set forth with discretion; the very season most proper for its happy germination, is before the mind becomes prepossessed by sensitive objects, and whilst the heart is not yet hardened by false impressions.

It is chiefly in childhood, that the capacity of the soul, and the eager desire of knowing, are in their greatest force; that, where they are to be excited, we may conclude the primordial impulse to have been either naturally wanting; or unhappily suppressed.

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In the education of the princes, the study of history, of religion, and the writers of antiquity took the lead.

The great end of education, is never better answered than by the combination of those three sciences. In history is found every interesting precept of prudence; it confirms, by the experience of all ages, the truths of religion relating to the human heart and divine providence; and, by those foreign examples, is in some measure, a supplement to the shortness of life. Polite literature, of which the only pure source lies in the antients, imparts to the mind, that enlargement and flexibility, and to the heart, that delicacy of sentiment inseparable from a just relish for the delights of truth and virtue.

The two first sciences, were the preceptor's department; and to these were afterwards added politics, and the civil law, with which counsellor *Baudiss* was charged.

In polite literature, for the ease of the preceptor, choice was made of Mr. *Gaertner*, that amiable professor in the *Collegium Carolinum*, than whom none more supremely possesses the happy talent of imparting to his scholars a lively taste both for literary beauty, and virtue. A few years being elapsed in this admirable course, the princes were entered

ed in the mathematics, as introductory to the art of war; these important branches were successively committed to the *Majors Mercker*, and *Schneller*, gentlemen, *tam Mercurio quam Marte*, and the latter, after the two princes were masters of the theory of war, had the honour of accompanying them into the field. Drawing would naturally be joined to the mathematics; and great progress these princes made under *Mr. Oeding's* inspection.

Each of these illustrious scholars was instructed separately, in order to create a more intimate confidence between them and the teachers. It was a pleasure to go into this apartment, which in the diligence of the learners, might have been taken for a college-hall, and from the air of decorum which reigned in it, for the closet of a prince.

The stated hour for beginning the instructions was so early as eight o'clock in the morning, and they were continued uninterrupted till one; at three all were busied again till six. The other parts of the day were divided between paying their court to their august parents, the theatre, and taking the air; and all in the order most suitable to decency, health, and the great scope of education.

Their table talk was their recreation; and their mind, naturally sprightly, was never at
a loss

a loss for subjects to keep up their festivity. The soul, for its recreation, stands in no need of a puerile supineness, and still less does it require frivolous sports, which must rather bastardise and enervate it, through the prevalence of a very wrong notion that children are less diverted in ingenious and useful amusements.

Neither their natural eagerness to make themselves masters of every science proposed to them, nor the assiduity of their endeavours towards the attainment of that laudable end, in the least impaired their amiable vivacity; amidst the variety of their studies, with which exercises alternated, they knew no lassitude or disgust. Their favourite entertainment was natural curiosities and medals; of which each had formed his little collection; happy amusement, by which children, in play, acquire many beautiful improvements, by which the eye is accustomed to survey the wonders of nature; by which age finds in the deepest solitude, a certain resource against wearisomeness, against the torpor of the soul, and against solacements even worse than those evils.

After supper, their immediate care was to write down the several employments of the whole day, hour after hour, and this each did separately. Their reports were punctually delivered to the duke their father, who, to
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read them, over condescended to suspend his paternal cares of the state, which were always continued on the carpet, till very late in the night.

Thus not a single hour of their youth was lost ; yet, amidst such a precise œconomy of time, they could find some intervals, which they filled up, each apart, in reading the best compositions, historical, moral, and philosophical which the *German, French, English,* and *Italian* languages have produced ; they even translated whole books of the antients into *French* and *Italian* ; and composed original pieces, which the two surviving princes will read with pleasure in a more advanced age, and which will ever be the most satisfactory monument of their well spent youth. Oh the other two ! why cut off from this rational complacency ? but

Death loves a shining mark, a signal blow,
A blow, which while it executes, alarms !
And afflicts nations by a single fall.

This plan of education was kept up between ten and eleven years, ever in the same order and harmony, without any other difference than in the progress of the pupils, whose minds every day received new illuminations ; and, even herein, it agreed with the law

law of nature ; which, as it were, irritated against those, who by art are for raising *precocious* fruits, wise sovereigns, and worthy patriots, punishes this straining precipitancy, by debarring those fruits from their due ripeness.

It is sufficient that we are ripe at a proper season, and then give to society the fruits it has a right to expect from us. Nature, so thrifty in its operations, allows only two or three years for perfecting the very largest animals ; but, for the education of men, has assigned sixteen or eighteen ; an evident proof of their dignity and the greatness of their destination ; and that in nature's views, there is a vast difference between bringing up men, and letting them only grow, between civil society and a meadow.

The more extensive our capacity is, the more sublime is our calling. God has given us the faculty of reasoning, whereby we are susceptible of an eternal felicity ; and in communicating to us this ray of his essence, he has invested us with the sovereignty over the earth ; our own happiness, and that of other rational creatures, is put into our hands, as trustees ; to our superintendency is committed the order and the perfection appertaining this earth.

From

From this calling no body is excluded ; every one in the state pointed out to him by the supreme dispensation, has at the same time received the correspondent task which he is in consequence to perform. The more distinguished our station, and the more multifarious and important our duties, the larger account will be required by our creator, to whom it cannot be matter of indifference whether we have well or ill answered the designs of his goodness and wisdom ; unless it be said, that wisdom and folly, vice and virtue, idleness and labour, are alike promotive of his designs ; an assertion which *Plutarch* justly accounts little better or rather worse than a flat denial of the divine existence. Thus how few should be the voids in that long series of years naturally allowed to bring up men, that is to qualify them for that weighty calling ; and if in this space, considerable as it is, the soul has received all necessary cultivation, how happily are we to think it has been employed !

Providence was graciously pleased, to the great benefit of the princes, to preserve their worthy tutor, till the foundations of their education were sufficiently laid and consolidated. At his death they were advancing towards virility : and the late prince *Henry* had begun to

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distinguish himself by all those invariable features, which were to command the world's esteem and admiration.

Hitherto I have only spoken of the three brothers in general : their equal abilities and progresses ; the harmony of their sentiments, the uniformity of their inclinations, and their reciprocal tenderness, have led me to look on them as one mind and one soul. In the sequel, I shall confine myself solely to the portraiture of that prince, whom we now lament.

Age did not superinduce the least change in his dispositions ; the same order, the same propensity, the same application : the only difference was, that every thing now depended more on his opinion. He still esteemed all the sciences ; but each according to its intrinsic worth.

In his seventeenth year, on his examination previous to his admission to the sacrament, he gave proofs of such comprehensive knowledge, such just sentiments, such pious dispositions, that he was by every one judged fit to be admitted to the sacred table. And that I received his confession of faith, and that of their highnesses his brothers, I shall ever account one of the most affecting offices which have attended the whole course of my ministry.

try. The remainder of his life, and the edifying close of it are shining evidences of the energy of his faith, and the sincerity of his devotion. From this time religion was ever his most delightful and interesting study. I have by me the outlines of a treatise on the truth of the christian religion; which in the last year of his valuable life he began to compose for his own edification. The work is indeed imperfect, but interspersed with thoughts equally fine and solid; and the arrangement of the positions being entirely his own, shews a very extraordinary judgment. His desire of searching into the truths of religion increased with his abilities: And as this became more and more enlarged, his reason refined, and improved the elevation and benignity of his heart. He loved nothing so much, as to contemplate the connexion between the truths of revelation and the attributes of God, together with the exactness in which the former are proportioned to the verge of our intellects, and the misery of our nature. Sometimes, we used to discuss together a particular point, as the truth and benefit of revelation, the immortality of the soul, the resurrection and redemption. And never did its truths appear to him more adorable than when we took a view of the precise analogy between the

œconomy in God's moral government with the œconomy in the physical kingdom. Sometimes he seemed motionless and wrapped up in a deep pensiveness, impressing on himself the full evidence and weight of these truths. Suddenly would he start up in an ecstasy, for his vivacity never left him. Then setting down again, pity with a mild modesty, all those who were not susceptible of so complacent a conviction. Of his happiness in this respect, he had such a sense, that he was desirous every body should be partakers of it, communicating to them his ideas, recommending to them the best books for their perusal : And this benevolence did not cool amidst his preparations for the campaign, though so full of alacrity and joy ; nor in the tumult of the camp. But warm as his benevolence was, he had too much discretion to make an unseasonable parade of it : And his religion was too congruous with the temper of his Redeemer, to hate any one for being in an error. The judgment of error he left to God, who alone knows the limits of our understanding, and how far man is chargeable with his errors. Religious knowledge, he accounted a chief branch of his happiness ; and felt the great necessity of squaring his behaviour

In consequence of this sentiment he was very severe towards himself, and as indulgent to the faults of others. That presumptuous vanity, which so easily insinuates itself with the thought that we are full grown Christians, of judging our neighbour who thinks differently from us; or if we have some prerogative above him, in the mechanism of religion, or in the easy parts of the law, as the Saviour calls it. This vanity, I say, he looked on to be one of those deplorable foibles by which christianity is much disfigured. In the most lively extasies of divineloove, he overflowed with affections towards mankind. He was not only full of that natural goodness, which in the very best hearts, is subject to some inequality of ill humour; but his breast glowed with that constant uniform and unreserved benevolence which religion alone inspires. His philanthropy comprehended every individual; it excused every fault. His penetration and attention to decency, which in his august family seems innate, saw into every minute subject of ridicule: and in his first years he would criticise them with the most delicate poignancy: pleasantry, in which, however, towards the latter years of his life, he did not allow himself in. They who knew him, plainly read in his eyes, that those subjects of ridicule did not escape him:

But, at the same time, they perceived in his countenance a good-natured confusion, lest his discovery should be perceived, as to him nothing seemed more heinous than to give offence or uneasiness to any one, whoever he might be, and accordingly he has left this world, without any offence done to him. Amidst such extreme vivacity, he was a stranger to passion; sometimes he would resolve to seem angry; but afterwards he could not forbear laughing at himself, when his mouth, betraying him, only made excuses instead of threatening punishment. This disposition, in the career of which he had made choice, might have degenerated into weakness; but providence, which had measured the shortness of his life, allowed him to give himself up to this unbounded clemency as he was not to feel the necessity of putting proper limits to it.

To do good was his predominant passion, and his supreme felicity. To be a man was a title to his favours; His enemies, had he any, would equally have been partakers of them.

His heart was ever a treasure open to the poor. He prevented them; he even sought them out, and in his hands, gold, or a jewel, were no more than a common alms. His charity, proceeding from the heart, was not in the least

least tainted with any vanity ; a kind of avarice the most cruel and most insatiable, never leaving any thing for others : And he only valued things, as they enabled him to gratify others ; that there was a need of representing to him, more than once, the propriety of moderating his liberalities, and contenting himself with the satisfaction of proportioning his donations to the merit of the persons.

His heart, tender and warm, was particularly formed for friendship. Zealous in behalf of all ; and so ardent for his friends, that their concerns immediately became his. The joy or the regret which they gave him, often hindered his sleep. Merit, however, and not birth, determined his choice : And to the lowest, he publicly shewed the same familiar marks of affection as in private. His behaviour towards them was free and condescending, but full of dignity : And to the least distinguished, his openness and generosity, saved the trouble of any humiliation ; as it were, inviting them to a decent freedom. On the other hand, his virtue, ever equable, was a security to him, that the most intimate friends of his would never abuse his goodness. If he had nothing of pride, as little of flattery was ever seen in him. Too noble for the one, and too cordial and grateful for the other. He esteem-

ed friendship as a kindness, which could not be overrated. He always thought himself too poor to reward the least marks of it. And his returns were always accompanied with a warm assurance of some more effectual acknowledgement hereafter.

Next to his August Parents, his Brothers and Sisters, they who had formed his education, stood foremost in his friendship. The names of his Preceptors and Masters were faintly breathed from his dying lips. The letter so full of tenderness written to M. *Walmoden* his Governor, was the last and most affecting employment of that exalted Soul. Affability and Courtesy, he judged duties, never to be dispensed with towards any one. To him they were natural, from the goodness of his heart, and enforced by his religion : Of which, with him it was an essential point, in every part of his behaviour, to give no person any just cause of complaint or uneasiness. From the delicacy of his sentiments he embraced every occupation of acting, in consequence : And his vivacity and candour removed every suspicion of artifice and disguise. His heart, that upright generous heart, always beamed in his expressive countenance.

Every particular of his deportment was regulated by the decency suitable to his rank :
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And he closely adhered to it, hating all affectation and grimace; but the ordinances of the ceremonial he considered as nearly sacred, though none could induce him to violate those of religion still more sacred; or to blush for his singularity. Among his papers have been found a treatise on the character of a gentleman, written with such delicacy and energy, that the whole portrait is easily seen to be no more than the transcript of his own heart. It cannot be expected, that I should presume to publish this piece, without an express permission. But certain am I, that the public would find in it the most striking likeness of this glorious Prince, and with the finest colourings.

One of the most important and most delightful duties of religion with Prince *Albert*, was prayer; yet, even on public occasions, he discharged it without the least show and ostentation. Secret prayer was his frequent employment; and in particular exigencies, he spent a great part of the night in that subliming exercise. He did not ask of God, in consideration of him, to make any alterations in the admirable plan of his providence; but he considered prayer as the means of preserving his union with God. And his prayers turned only on the desire of being more virtuous and more perfect: a desire which can never be contrary to that plan.

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Amidst his devotions, his countenance was always most serene, without any of that gloom or melancholy real, or feigned, so little consonant to true piety. Though he held religion to be of inexpressible consequence, and acted accordingly, yet it did not diminish the graces so natural to his age, did not abate his vivacity and cheerfulness. And would to God religion ever shewed itself in this form! The only one, I am sure which becomes it.

His conversation was always sprightly and gay. He did not abstain from amusements, even those of the senses; but he esteemed them only according to their value. And thus he preserved his mind in a settled peace and gratulation of conscience. He danced very gracefully, and shewed great spiritedness in riding. Of all games Chess was the only one he liked, yet with strict moderation. His only passion was to live well and do good; and he left this world, without ever having had any other. What can be more noble, more generous than such a life! I will not determine, whether such a resplendent assemblage of virtues were entirely the fruits of his piety, or whether a happy mixture of his temperament might not come in for some share. This is certain, that such he was amidst all the fire of his constitution; a certain proof, that we may be like him: And such he was, in every passion,

sion, without exception, and this was not feasible, without the superior assistance of religion: On the other hand, these virtuous attainments he reached with so much ease, that the influence of a happy temperament is manifestly perceivable,

The Prince ever retained a fondness for polite literature, *Virgil*, *Gaertner*, *YOUNG*, *Ebert* and *Gellert*, were always his most agreeable companions: But, in his latter days, the art of war became his favourite study. He looked on war in quite another light than as the refuge of ignorance and misconduct, where a high birth, or, a long life, make up the want of merit. He, like all his illustrious family, considered it as a theatre for displaying in the greatest lustre, the whole force of mind, every virtue, every mark of humanity. His natural intrepidity, his indifference to all the indulgences and softnesses of life; a generous ambition of being useful to society, would have inclined him to this career, had not the Princes of his family led the way. But in imitation of his elder brother, he thought he could not too assiduously prepare himself for a profession, on which so immediately depend the tranquillity, existence and welfare of nations: And which of a Hero makes a God, or an Assassin. The effects of these sentiments cannot be conceived,

ceived, without having been an eye-witness of his application, and that of his younger brothers. They read all that has been written on that science ; and whole volumes might be made of their remarks and plans, and to have the most important rules of war, always at hand, each of them separately made extracts from the best writers, distributed into chapters : And such was the conformity between their ideas, that they seemed to have copied each other.

The time was now drawing near, when the two Princes were, under their Uncle, the admired Hero of the age, to join experience to their vast theory. The great point was to overcome paternal tenderness. It was already above two years, that after such labourious application, and tho' *German* Princes, they were kept unactive spectators of a war, in which the troops seemed to rival each other in bravery, and the commanders in superiority of generalship ; of a war which all *Europe* from the shores of the *Caspian Sea*, to the Islands of the Western ocean, fought to decide the fate of *Germany*, and their several countries, and they qualified to distinguish themselves as brothers to the hereditary Prince of *Brunswick*, and the worthy nephews of three heroes, whose powerful genius sup-

supported the houses of *Brandenburg* and *Brunswick*, against the efforts of the confederacy of many potent states ; a war, in which the house of *Brandenburg* alone, under the auspices of its King and his brother, successfully makes head against the forces of the most powerful nations, a war, in which, a Duke of *Brunswick*, seconded by his nephew, defends on the ruined trophies of *Arminius*,* the freedom of the *Germanic* dominions of the house of *Brunswick*, against the whole strength of a monarchy,

* *Arminius* was a young Prince renowned for military accomplishments, and chosen by the nations between the *Weser* and *Elbe*, including the countries of *Hanover*, *Hesse*, *Brunswick*, and *Wolfenbüttele*, to head them in throwing off the *Roman* yoke ; it was he who cut in pieces the Legions under *Quintilius Varus* : a stroke, which threw the Emperor *Augustus* into the most frantic transports of grief. It is remarkable that the *German* army consisted of those very people, that the war was against a powerful and insolent enemy, that the victory was in a great measure owing to the bravery of the troops of *Britto* ; that the General was a *Westphalian* chief, like Prince *Ferdinand*, in the vigour of his age, gallant, generous, and adored by the *Soldiery* ; and the battle was fought within a few leagues of *Minden*, where Prince *Ferdinand* lately triumphed over a numerous army of *French* invaders.—But here the resemblance between *Arminius* and *Ferdinand* ceases : The former fell a sacrifice to the jealousy and envy of some *German* Princes : The latter, it is now very probable, will finish his career in the bosom of peace, full of

chy, which with a power superiour to any it ever was possessed of, has still its *Condes* and *Turennes*; whilst a *British Titus*, more bountiful than the *Roman Titus*, may he also be more happy and more glorious! fills one of the first thrones in the world, diffusing happiness thro' his acclaiming realms, and asserting the ancient glory of this August family.

But however impatient our Princes were to signalize themselves, they perceived, that in such a tender father as the Duke, nature would strongly reluct against giving up three sons to an ardour, which had already, more than once, made his paternal heart to tremble.

At length, the hopes of an approaching peace, gave them the satisfaction they had so passionately desired. Led by virtue, and animated with the generous ambition of acting in the public cause, they set out on the night of the 29th of May, accompanied by Colonel *Rbez* and Mr. *Till*, a gentleman of the bed-chamber; and at the same hour, twelve weeks after, the whole town; in tears, attended the body of our young hero to the tomb of his martial ancestors, where he rests with the remains of *Henry the Lion*†.

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† This *Henry*, the Lion, for the History of *Germany* affords many who, for their military achievements, were dignified with such an agnomen, lived towards the close of the XI. century.

On their arrival at the army, their first business was to wait on their uncle. Some days after they repaired to the body commanded by their eldest brother, to learn, from his example, to unite the love of mankind, with the most heroic courage; a quality by which he has made himself both the terror and idol of his enemies. The joy of the young Princes on this occasion cannot be better represented, than by copying word for word, a passage in a letter of the late Prince.

“ At length it is my happiness to be with
 “ my elder brother. He is in every respect
 “ what you told me; his mind lively, sagacious, and active, with a noble, humane and
 “ steady heart. It is the most happy thing in
 “ the world for me to be with him: For where
 “ should I find a better tutor? better instructing me in being useful to society, either by
 “ my personal qualities, or by my services?”

Nor a less pleasure was it to the hereditary Prince, after a separation of five years, to see two brothers whom he had left scarce out of their childhood: And to find in them all the heroic virtues of his family. From that time he became their Mentor, their Preceptor, their Guide, their Father.

He never left them; he carried them everywhere, as much as his tender concern for their
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preservation would admit. On their arrival, fears rose in him, which he had never known for himself. In their leisure hours he entertained himself with bringing them to discourse upon several things, and hearing their opinions : And, on their part, nothing was more pleasing than his decisions, and the instructions he gave them on their future duties, that they soon were applauded by the whole army, as in courage, penetration and labour, worthy brothers of the hereditary Prince.

The 16th of *July*, presented them with an opportunity * of signalizing themselves in imitation of their illustrious Mentor : And their first atchievement was the deliverance of their country. In this famous action, Prince *Henry*, at the head of a regiment of *Scotch* Highlanders, and Prince *Frederick* leading on the regiment of his name, behaved with such courage, conduct and presence of mind, that all, with the highest applause, allowed they greatly contributed to the success of an action, which decided the safety of their country.

* This was the battle of *Felinghausen*, where the *British* troops successfully distinguished themselves under the glorious Marquis of *Granby*, among other exploits, *Maxwell's* grenadiers alone took prisoners the whole *French* regiment of *Rouge*, with all its colours and artillery.

country. And their apprenticeship was distinguished by a glory, which many a consummate General, would have accounted one of the finest passages of his life.

But alas! we are no sooner entered on the finest days of our young Prince, than already we see the period. Four days after that bloody engagement, the hereditary Prince attempted to surprise a post, in order the better to reconnoitre a body of the enemy, encamped in the environs. He entreated his two brothers not to accompany him this time: but their noble hearts, ever eager to learn, and burning with desire of farther distinction, were not to be prevailed on. He then endeavoured, at least, to keep Prince *Henry* out of the way, whose extreme forwardness had more than once filled him with apprehensions. With this view, he gave him in charge to bring up to him a regiment which lay at some distance. The young Prince at first obeyed without the least expostulation, but meeting a proper officer, he committed to him the execution of his orders, and immediately returned amidst the hottest fire. There is no expressing the concern which that sight raised in the hereditary Prince. He immediately struck out some new measure, which he again recommended to the young Prince, in hopes of keeping him out of dan-

ger. But was it fate, or excess of bravery? A question not to be solved by imperfect mortals. The author of our days is also the arbiter of their duration. The young Prince again found means to elude his generous brother's tender care. He returns full speed to the fatal place, where the enemy's balls were to put an end to his heroic life, and blast those delightful hopes we had conceived from his virtues and endowments. Already had the hereditary Prince dispatched an officer to him with his earnest entreaties not to expose himself so much; but already the fatal shot had reached *. On this advice, the hereditary Prince, with emotions, better imagined than described, comes up. The sedate attentive General is lost in the fond and sensible brother: He finds his dear *Henry* dying, and the first in preparing himself to die. All the spectators of this most deplorable event, were struck to their

* This unfortunate event brought to my remembrance the following lines in the campaign, which I will not suspect the reader can be displeased to meet with here.

How many gen'rous *Britons* meet their doom,
 New to the field and heroes in their bloom;
 Illustrious youths who left their native shore,
 To march where *Britons* never march'd before.
 O fatal love of fame! O glorious heat!
 Only destructive to the brave and great.

their hearts; the subject of their sorrows, alone, views death with resignation; a certain proof that his courage proceeded from another source than the ebullition of youth: And when the hereditary Prince tenderly intimated to him his not having complied with his repeated entreaties, he calmly answer'd, *I can die like a Christian.*

Providence in permitting the Prince to live a fortnight, though under a most dangerous wound, and maintaining in a very extraordinary manner to his last moment, all the strength and vivacity of his mind, seems to have intended that the whole army might see, how a Christian, supported by religion, leaves the world. In the mean time, Prince *Ferdinand* immediately sent the most skilful Surgeons among the *English* and *Germans*, that nothing might be wanting to preserve this amiable nephew.

Even the enemy's Generals, the Marshals *Broglie* and *Soubise*, in their generous regard to this blooming hero, dispatched their chief Surgeons to save a Prince of the house of *Brunswick*. The wound was found to be extremely dangerous and singular. The ball, in sinking, had penetrated as far as the inward part of the breast, and lacerating one side of the *Œsophagus* and the *arteria trachea*, had lodged

in that region. The position of the ball being out of the reach of the probe was a mystery, which perplexed the most able Surgeons. The symptoms, however, were such, that a cure was not totally despair'd of; but amidst these fluctuations of hope and fear, the Prince continued in the most heroic composure. To prepare for death, he accounted a concern of the highest importance, and in which, all the hopes of the Surgeons did not create any delay or remissness: Nor the most threatening signs of an approaching end, produce any dejection in him: Such a preparation had nothing strange or new to him: He had not deferred to acquaint himself with the principles of the immortality of the soul, and the certainty of an eternal felicity, to these critical moments. Those truths had frequently employ'd his healthful thoughts amidst the splendour of a court; and from his conviction, now strengthen'd by the aids of grace, he viewed the advances of eternity, with a sedateness and serenity of mind, which the frivolous consolation of living in history cannot inspire; and which is very different from that wild contempt of life, all the heroism of which is no more than a brutish ebriety.

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He always esteemed life as a valuable gift of the Creator. He was always ready to deliver it up on the first intimation of his will, persuaded that it was not lost to him. The preservation of it he esteemed an inestimable favour, as it afforded him the means of promoting the glory of God, and the welfare of his fellow-creatures.

His first preparation for his departure, was to provide himself with the *bread of the strong*, to assure himself, by this commemoration of the death of his Saviour, of his certain reconciliation; and at the same time to revive in his soul all the sentiments arising from this certainty. This institution of his Saviour, ever since his first admission, he had constantly observed, as a sacred and inviolable duty. In all his meditations, and religious offices, he was attended by Mr. *Hornbostel*, Chaplain-General to the army. Mr. *de Hoym*, the Great-forester, Major *Schneller*, and Mr. *Till*, whom the Prince had sent for to keep him company, were constantly in waiting near him. These gentlemen, and the Chaplain-General relieved each other in reading to this illustrious patient, whose wound, in all the vivacity of mind which he ever retained, would not allow him the free use of his speech.

To keep up this lenient tranquillity, it was thought proper to vary the readings. Pieces of history succeeded morality; and these were followed by compositions on the art of war: But the truths and solacements of religion were ever considered as the most opposite and interesting object; and consequently, made the greater part of the readings.

The Prince himself directed the passages which he would have read to him: And these Gentlemen in complying with his directions, were so moved with the purity and nobleness of his sentiments; with his resignation, with his lively faith now *over coming the world*, that they have all declared to me, they looked on this circumstance as an effectual visitation of divine grace, leading their souls into the ways of salvation.

The hurt done to the trachæa Arteria and the Œsophagus being, as we have said, very considerable, occasioned a convulsive cough, which always came on, when the Prince had taken any liquid: The consequence of this was, that on the 30th of July, the ball, which had hitherto been concealed, at length slid into the stomach, and found its natural issue. On this event our hopes revived; but short was their continuance. The inflammation of the wound,
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the predominancy of a fever, and the sudden diffipation of strength, soon indicated a near and inevitable death. These symptoms struck all about him with consternation. The Prince alone, whose conversation was now more immediately in heaven, remained unshaken and sedate. His resignation, and the complacency of his look, abated the sorrows of his attendants: And his mind, now more intimately uniting itself to God, preserved all its strength and composure amidst the paroxysms of the fever, as if the soul would shew, that its power does not depend on the body; and religion improved this mournful occasion to display all its force and beauty. It had shined in every circumstance of the Prince's life; but at his death, it appeared vested in all the effulgence of its celestial origin. The love of his God and his Saviour, now intensely employed his thoughts, and his joy, anticipating the bliss to which he was removing, increased proportionably. As his faith drew near to vision and sensation, his charity became more tender and fervent, as if it were to prove, that this virtue ceases not in eternity.

Now came the 8th of *August*, that great day to him, when his heroic constancy was to be crowned with the most glorious triumph.

Early in the morning, all the lineaments of death overspread his face, when the Prince, ever the same, sent for the Chaplain-General, and himself particularized the subjects of the discourse; and as that ecclesiastic, a person of unquestionable veracity, has frequently declared, his mind was still so attentive and so lively, that usually the Prince's thoughts anticipated his,

In the afternoon came on some pains, caused by the inflammation, which still increased, but without disturbing the tranquility of his mind: And with a most affable air, holding out his hand to Major *Schneller*, he said, *I am very ill.* Mr. *Hornbostel* laid hold on this opportunity, saying to him, *Now my dear Prince, it is that God will shew forth his loving-kindnesses towards your Highness:* and continued, in a concise edifying discourse, to lay before him the approach of his end, concluding with a prayer; the Prince, in the mean time, without the least sign of uneasiness, assisted by his Valet de Chambre, holding up his hands, in a suppliant attitude. Thus in his last moments he continued paying to God those external marks of adoration; a duty, from which no avocation was ever known to divert him at the stated hours. After this devout office, he
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sent for Mr. *Burlton*, his first Surgeon, and asked him *how long he thought he had to live?* who answering with a melancholy countenance, that his end could not be far off, the Prince replied, *Be it so: I entirely refer that to God's pleasure: And it is my concern to see the approach of death with a dutiful resignation: But I believe, added he, that it will be full as well, to meet it quietly in my bed:* And being immediately carried thither from his easy chair, he recommended his soul, as justified by the satisfaction of his Saviour, into the hands of his heavenly Father: And took leave of all the company, reaching out his dying hands to them, with those looks of tenderness and affection, with which he had always gladdened the hearts of his friends; and which the symptoms of death had not yet discomposed.

More must be said; This illustrious Philanthropist could not let even the last languorous moments of expiring life pass away without doing some good: And his generous heart, even in the time of his agony, glowed with the most lively sentiments of gratitude.

After a slight dose, which his attendants looked on as his last, he awoke, and desired Mr. *Till* to draw near and sit by his bed: Here he dictated to him a kind of Will, in which he
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recommended to his most serene father all, to whose fidelity he thought himself still indebted, even his lowest domesticks: And recommended them in a manner so urgent and affectionate, that this is perhaps one of the finest passages of his life. Mr. *Till* was obliged to give him his word, that he would immediately send his letter away by an express. Afterwards he fell again into a slumber: His breathing was now become very faint and difficult: And all the company with inexpressible concern stood continually expecting the departure of his excellent soul. Death seemed as it were to perform its office with reluctance. The Prince again awoke, and apparently was recovering all his vivacity: A new fire sparkled in his eyes: And his voice became clear and strong. It seemed as if the God of Loving-kindness, to reward the last moments by the most agreeable sensations to a heart so susceptible of tenderness and affection, had, under this lethargy, turned his thoughts to his most serene parents and to his brothers and sisters. Animated by this affecting recollection of persons

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so dear to him, he desired Mr. *Till* again to sit down by his bed, and dictated letters to the Duke his father, her royal highness his mother; one to the hereditary Prince; one to Prince *William* and another to Princess *Elizabeth*, taking a last farewell of all, in the most tender expressions, and with an amazing composure and firmness. All these letters he signed with his own hand; and saw them sealed. On which, Mr. *Schoeffer*, his physician, judging the fatigue too great, entreated him to lay down again and compose himself; he answered, that he had no more to take leave of, than Prince *Leopold*, the youngest of his brothers, and Princess *Augusta* his youngest sister; and that one letter would do for both. He had began to dictate it, but before he had got half way, his soul seemed to be on its flight: For the discourse, which he addresses to the Prince and Princesses, and which begins with a moving exhortation to the fear of God and to virtue, is lost in a sublime ejaculation to the Deity: And at this instant it was, that he resigned his Spirit into
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the hands of his heavenly Father. Thus dies the youth, the hero, the philanthropist, who is a christian. Thus dies the christian restored to the rights and honours of innocence by the justifying and sanctifying grace of his Redeemer. Thus would angels die, did their way to the mansions of consummate bliss and sanctity lie through such a transition.

F I N I S.



